THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, Auguſt 10, 1801.

Mr. Murphy's Account of the Retirement of Mr. Garrick from the Stage, and of the ſubſequent Part of his Life.

THE thought of parting [from the ſtage] was a heavy weight on Garrick's ſpirits. His mind was clouded and depreſſed by a number of reflections that occurred to a man of his ſenſibility; and yet he not only contrived to write a lively prologue, but, with an air of gaiety, delivered it in his uſual manner. Having diverted the audience, and diſpelled the gloom that hung over his mind, he went through the part of Don Felix with great humour and well diſſembled vivacity. The end of the play was the awful moment. He was then to take his final leave of the public, whoſe protection he had enjoyed for a number of years. With a countenance that plainly beſpoke what was working at his heart, he ſtepped forward, and, after ſome pauſe addreſſed the audience in the following words:

" *Ladies and Gentlemen,*

" It has been cuſtomary with perſons under my circumſtances to addreſs you in a farewell epilogue. I had the ſame intention, and turned my thoughts that way; but I found myſelf then as incapable of writing ſuch an epilogue, as I ſhould be now of ſpeaking it.

" The jingle of rhyme and the language of fiction would but ill ſuit my preſent feelings.

" This is to me a very awful moment: it is no leſs than parting for ever with thoſe, from whom I have received the greateſt kindneſs, and upon the ſpot where that kindneſs and your favours were enjoyed.

(Here his voice failed him; he pauſed, 'till a guſh of tears relieved him.)

" Whatever may be the changes of my future life, the deepeſt impreſſion of your kindneſs will always remain here—here, in my heart, fixed, and unalterable.

" I will very readily agree to my ſucceſſors having more ſkill and ability for their ſtation than I have had; but I defy them all to take more uninterrupted pains for your favour, or to be more truly ſenſible of it, than is your grateful humble ſervant."

Having uttered theſe ſentiments, he bowed reſpectfully to all parts of the houſe, and in a ſlow pace, and much heſitation, withdrew for ever from their preſence.

The audience felt their loſs; they ſaw, for the laſt time, the man, whoſe character had been given, in the trueſt colours, by Dr. Browne, in his well-known Eſtimate of the Manners. " Let us," ſays that author, " ſearch the theatre for the remains of a manly taſte; and here, apparently at leaſt, it muſt be acknowledged, we ſhall find it. A great genius hath ariſen to dignify the ſtage, who, when it was ſinking into the loweſt inſipidity, reſtored it to the fullneſs of its ancient ſplendour, and with a variety of powers beyond example, eſtabliſhed nature, Shakeſpeare, and himſelf."

A panegyric, of a ſimilar tendency, was publiſhed afterwards by Dr. Smollet, in his Hiſtory of Great Britain. That writer was ſenſible, that in two of his novels he had miſrepreſented Mr. Garrick in a ſtrain of malevolence; but he had the candour to declare, that he thought it incumbent on him to make atonement in a work of truth, for the injuries he had done him in a work of fiction. Accordingly, in his review of the liberal arts in the reign of George II. he gave the following paſſage: " The exhibitions of the ſtage were improved to the moſt exquiſite entertainment by the talents and management of Garrick, who greatly ſurpaſſed all his predeceſſors of this, and perhaps every other nation, in his genius for acting, in the ſweetneſs and variety of his tones, the irreſiſtible magic of his eye, the fire and vivacity of his action, the elegance of his attitudes, and the whole pathos of expreſſion."

Thoſe two characters were moſt evidently founded in truth. The public ſaw their great Roſcius in the ſame light, and, therefore, parted with him with the deepeſt regret. Every face in the theatre was clouded with grief; tears guſhed in various parts of the houſe, and all concurred in one general demonſtration of ſorrow. The word, farewell, reſounded from every quarter amidſt the loudeſt burſts of applauſe. The people ſaw the theatrical ſun, which had ſhone with tranſcendent luſtre, go down beneath the horizon, to riſe no more.

On the day after Garrick had made his exit, he ordered the whole receipt of the preceding night to be paid to the fund for diſtreſſed actors. He had made a preſent of two houſes in

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Drury-lane to the managers of that charitable inſtitution, that they might have a convenient place for the meeting of their committees. Thoſe gentlemen, finding that a room in the theatre anſwered their purpoſes, expreſſed their deſire to ſell the premiſes, in order to encreaſe their ſtock. Garrick became the purchaſer of what he had voluntarily granted, at the price of 3701. and afterwards, by his will, gave back thoſe very houſes to the fund.

Articles of agreement for the ſale of his half ſhare of the patent had been, ſome months before, executed between him and Richard Brinſley Sheridan, Eſq. Thomas Linley, and Richard Ford, M. D. The deeds for the final concluſion of the buſineſs were ſigned without delay by the contracting parties, and Garrick withdrew to his villa at Hampton, to paſs the evening of his days in peace and rural tranquillity.

It was not long that he enjoyed this agreeable retreat. He was invited to paſs the following Chriſtmas at Althorp Park, the ſeat of Earl Spencer, in Northamptonſhire. With all his infirmities he had the courage to go on that party of pleaſure; but his enjoyment was ſoon interrupted by a violent attack of his inveterate diſorder. He arrived at his houſe in the Adelphi on the 15th day of January, 1779. The Doctors Heberden and Warren were called in to his aſſiſtance; and ſuch was the regard the faculty had for him, that numbers viſited him of their own accord, in order, if poſſible, to prolong ſo valuable a life. All was in vain: he laboured under a complication of infirmities, which it would be painful to enumerate. During his laſt four or five days he ſuffered excruciating pains with great fortitude, and on the 20th of January, 1779, at eight in the morning he expired without a groan.

On Monday, the 1ſt of February, his remains were conveyed from the Adelphi to Weſtminſter Abbey, and depoſited in Poets' Corner, near the monument of Shakeſpeare. The laſt ceremony was performed by the Biſhop of Rocheſter. A more magnificent funeral was never ſeen in London. The pall-bearers were

Lord Camden,	Duke of Devonſhire,
Earl of Oſſory,	Earl Spencer,
The Rt. Hon. Mr. Rigby,	Viſcount Palmerſton,
The Hon. M. Stanley,	Sir W. Wynne,
John Paterſon, Eſq.	Albany Wallis, Eſq.

A number of gentlemen of rank and faſhion, and almoſt all the admirers of polite literature, attended to pay their laſt tribute of regard to the memory of the deceaſed. The train of carriages reached from Charing-Croſs to the Abbey. The people in a prodigious concourſe lined the way, and by their mournful ſilence gave the moſt evident demonſtration of their ſorrow.

INTERESTING TRIALS.

LINCOLN ASSIZES.

HOUGHTON *v.* HALL and COLLINGWOOD.

DEFENDANTS in this action are butchers, resident at Grantham, who in January last agreed to purchase of the plaintiff 55 sheep, at 44s. 0d. per head, or, if the mutton advanced to 7½d. per lb. within a fortnight after the contract, 45s. This action was brought to recover 10l. 15s. residue of 123l. 15s. (the price of the sheep), which the defendant had refused to pay. The defence urged was, that the cattle had sustained damage to that amount, in not having been, according to contract, penned upon turnips until fetched away, at the rate of ten a week, by the purchasers, whereby they were frequently on fallow ground without food. They had been also sold for barren ewes, but many were afterwards found enlambed, and thus were of less value to the butcher.—Verdict for the defendants.

MILNS *v.* JOHNSON.

THE defendant occupied a farm at Threckingham under lease from the plaintiff, who sued by this action for damages sustained in consequence of the defendant, in breach of contract (which enacted the possession of a written authority), converting to tillage two successive years 15 acres of grass land, called South Little Hills; and also for letting his fences go out of repair, but on this latter head no damages were awarded.—Verdict, damages (for conversion of land, at 10l. an acre) 300l.

ROBINSON *v.* BROWN.

THIS action was brought against the defendant, as stated in the declaration, to recover damages for cutting the bank of the mill-dam, converting the water-course, erecting a fence on the plaintiff's lands, and various injuries; but the ground-work of the indictment was the damage and annoyance sustained by the plaintiff in consequence of the defendant, who is a fellmonger, at Stamford, having made a communication, by means of a pipe, with his vats and the river which supplies the mill of the plaintiff (a resident also of Stamford), by which he had polluted the stream, and out of a brewing of 40 hhds. of ale by the plaintiff, the noxious infusion from the vats had spoiled 25.—Verdict for plaintiff, damages 25l.

ELWES *v.* MAW.

THIS action was brought against the defendant, who lately occupied a farm under the plaintiff, at the rent of 164l. per annum, for removing certain erections which he made during his occupancy,

occupancy, and to try to what extent tenants are exonerated by the law in ſo doing.—The defendant had erected a carpenter's ſhop, fewel-houſe, cart-ſhed, beaſt-houſe, &c. of brick and tile, attaching them to the freehold, to the value, ſtanding, of about 200l; but on receiving notice to quit the farm, had pulled them down, and carried away the materials—the value of which were rated at 60l; to this amount the learned Judge directed the jury to give damages, ſubject to a caſe on his Lordſhip's notice hereafter to be ſubmitted to the court.

DENT *v.* LOWTHER.

THIS action went to charge the defendant with not occupying a farm, ſomewhere along the coaſts, rented of the plaintiff, who reſides at Winterton, in an huſbandlike manner; but the principal count was for ploughing and ſowing, contrary to agreement, a piece of very good and ancient meadow, of 14 acres, called the Flats. It appeared that the Humber, which is frequently making inroads on the lands on the coaſt, threatened in a few years to inundate this meadow, and that the plaintiff one day coming to the houſe of the defendant, had given leave for the converſion into tillage of this land, but afterwards recalling the authority ſo given, the defendant ſtill continued to plough, and thus became amenable to the preſent action.—Verdict for plaintiff, damages ſixty guineas.

An Account of the Improvements of the Port of London, and more particularly of the intended Bridge, conſiſting of a ſingle Arch of 600 Feet Span.

(Concluded from Page 85.)

THE committee have, in their third report, alſo recommended a general plan for improving the third or upper part of the port of London; that is, by removing the preſent London Bridge, replacing it by one of caſt-iron ſixty-five feet high in the clear above high water, with inclined planes, connecting it with the preſent ſtreets, and ſuch other improvements as may grow out of this alteration, alſo deepening the bed of the river to admit of ſhips of two hundred tons lying afloat at low water, and contracting the width of the river, in order to preſerve its preſent velocity, and to acquire ſpace for wharfs and warehouſes, and for the inclined planes, without incroaching upon the property which is now connected with the ſhores.

The portion of this plan, which has been more immediately under the conſideration of the committee, during the late ſeſſions of parliament, has been a deſign of Meſſrs. Thelford and Douglaſs,

laſs, in which it is propoſed to conſtruct the bridge of a ſingle arch, compoſed wholly of caſt-iron; the ſpan of the arch is ſix hundred feet, being the width to which, by Mr. Jeſſop's report, the river ought to be contracted, if it is excavated to have thirteen feet at low water; the height, in the clear, above high water, is ſixty-five feet, being the elevation determined by the reſolutions of the committee laſt ſeſſions.

The boldneſs and ſimplicity of this deſign render it an object of attention, not only to the committee who are engaged in conſidering the further improvement of the port of London, but to men of ſcience and practical engineers, and to all who feel an intereſt in the improvement and credit of their country.

It is now generally admitted, that the preſent London Bridge ought to be removed, being expenſive and dangerous in itſelf, and forming an obſtruction in the moſt valuable part of the river; if the preſent bridge is to be removed, the new bridge ſhould be rebuilt upon that plan which ſhould leave the river clear of obſtacles, and at the ſame time reflect moſt credit on the Britiſh artiſts.

If a ſingle arch can be conſtructed without endangering the ſolidity and duration of the ſtructure, moſt undoubtedly there can be only one opinion as to the propriety of adopting it; it would be a great national work, combining the greateſt degree of utility and magnificence, and ſuperior, in its kind, to any thing the world has yet ſeen.

In a work of this nature, it would have been imprudent to have been guided by the judgement or opinion of any individual; it therefore became neceſſary to collect the ſentiments of all the perſons moſt eminent for ſcientific knowledge and practical ſkill:—this has been done by the committee, in the moſt effectual and impartial manner that could be deviſed, by tranſmitting copies of the plans, explanatory drawings, and the queries relating thereto, to perſons who are well qualified to inveſtigate the ſubject; thoſe gentlemen have taken it up with an impartiality, candour, and patriotiſm, which does them honour, and have furniſhed able and ſatisfactory demonſtrations and opinions; the reſult is, that an arch of the plan and dimenſions referred to their conſideration may be conſtructed ſo as to be rendered a ſubſtantial and durable edifice.

The particulars of theſe maſterly diſquiſitions are contained in the appendix to the 4th report of the ſelect committee for further improvement of the port of London: they will be the means of throwing much new light on this important ſubject, and will, moſt probably, change the principles and practice of this ſpecies of architecture.

It would require many drawings, and much detail, to convey an adequate idea of the form and conſtruction of this magnificent arch; it cannot properly be ſhewn as a whole in a drawing

upon any ſcale that would ſuit a publication of this nature; we underſtand the public curioſity will be ſpeedily gratified with a perſpective view taken from the Surrey end of the preſent London Bridge, on a plate four feet long and two feet wide, and which, beſides the new bridge, comprehends the principal objects in the cities of London and Weſtminſter, from Bow Church to Whitehall, and the propoſed wharfs, warehouſes, and terraces between the bridges: the bridge part is engraved by that eminent artiſt, Mr. Lowry, whoſe ſcientific knowledge is only exceeded by his dexterity as an engraver; and the reſt by Mr. Malton, whoſe views of London have done him honour, and qualify him to give the back-ground with a preciſion which no other artiſt could be expected to equal.

According to this plan, the bridge is to be compoſed wholly of caſt-iron, which is much leſs liable to decay or alteration than hammered iron; the ribs are to be caſt in portions, of as large a ſize as to be conveniently moulded and caſt correctly, and ſuch as can be readily managed in the removing and putting up; they are to be connected together by croſs and diagonal ties and braces, placed in ſuch a manner that any of the pieces of the ribs, or ties, or braces may be taken out ſeparately, and be replaced without injury or interruption to the bridge. The ribs will receive the weight and preſſure in a direction that the ſtreſs will operate upon the pieces of iron endways; therefore, before the bridge can give way, the iron muſt be cruſhed to pieces. All the frames or ribs are to be connected vertically and horizontally, from the ſoffit of the arch to the road-way, ſo that the whole bridge will act as one frame, and by that means leſſen the lateral preſſure againſt the abutments, and guard againſt any error in the equilibration of the arch. The ribs are to be ſo diſpoſed, that they ſpread from the middle of the bridge to the abutments, with a view of cauſing the abutments to embrace a greater ſpace in the ſhore, to increaſe the width of the bridge, to accommodate the road-way in turning towards the inclined planes, and to prevent any tendency the bridge might have to ſide vibrations; the ſide vibrations will be further oppoſed, by the croſs and diagonal tyes and braces, and, by the plate or grating which is to be laid acroſs the ribs to receive the road-way:—the road-way is to be compoſed, firſt of a light, dry, and durable ſubſtance laid next to the iron-plates; ſecondly, of a compact ſubſtance, which will not admit of water paſſing through it; and thirdly, of the ſide paths and pavements for the driving way. The whole external form of the bridge is to be compoſed of Gothic tracery; the railing is alſo to be Gothic work, with Gothic pinnacles to receive the lamps, ſo that the bridge will, at a diſtance, have the appearance of a frame of light Gothic tracery, finiſhed on the top with that wildneſs of outline of which the Gothic ſtyle is ſo capable.

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The abutments by the ſpreading form of the bridge, their connection with the entrances at each end, and with the wharfs at each ſide, will occupy a ſpace on the ſhore ſufficient to form an ample foundation for an edifice capable of reſiſting any preſſure whatever; the form and connection of the maſonry will alſo be calculated to diſtribute the reſiſtance through the whole maſs, in the ſame manner as if it were a ſolid rock of equal magnitude; additional ſtrength will alſo be gained by the land arches or warehouſes which are under the inclined planes.

By making three entrances, or avenues, with the additional width of the bridge at each end, advantages nearly equal to thoſe ariſing from three bridges will be afforded to the public; in all reſpects, therefore, the bridge will be an original deſign, as its important ſituation and diſtinguiſhed name juſtly demands.

The ſcaffolding upon which the iron arch will be turned, is to be formed by driving rows of piles into the river, the top of which will be above low-water mark; theſe piles to be properly braced together; upon them will be raiſed a proper framing to ſupport the part of the iron which will reſt upon them; at a convenient diſtance, to admit barges to paſs. Another ſet of piles and frames will be fixed, and theſe frames will alſo be braced together at a proper height over the barge openings, which will admit of gangways being made quite acroſs the river, ſo that the whole will become one general frame from ſhore to ſhore; the top being made to ſuit the curve of the ſoffit of the arch, the iron work will then be fixed upon it with facility and eaſe. The weight of the whole iron work when diſtributed over ſo great a ſpace, is very ſmall, when compared with works conſtructed of ſtone. The ſcaffolding will not therefore require to be of the large dimenſions which may be at firſt imagined. The truth of the principles was fully proved by the very ingenious, though apparently ſlight ſcaffolding, over which the arch of Wearmouth was turned; and they may be illuſtrated by ſtating, that the greateſt ſtone arches are turned on centres framed of timber; when the courſes of ſtone have been brought up too near the crown of the arch on each ſide, the whole reſts upon the timber centres, and in large arches this weight is very great; the centre muſt however be equal to ſupport the weight, otherwiſe it would give way, and the ſtone work would fall down.

The iron arch is in fact no more than a framing ſimilar to that for the centering for a ſtone arch, with this difference, that the iron framing has little more to carry than its own weight. The iron work having much more ſtrength than timber, may be made proportionally ſmaller: in making and putting up timber centres, there muſt be props and ſupports, and the ſcaffolding for ſupporting the iron framing may be compared to theſe props and ſupports.

By deepening and embanking the river much uſeful ſpoil will be gained, and the properties along each bank of the river, as well as the ſtreets adjoining, and leading from thence into the city, will, by a judicious arrangement be rendered very valuable: depoſits and public markets for coals may alſo be formed under the wharfs; by which means the lighterage of coals brought from the Pool up as far as Black Friars Bridge, would be completely ſaved. This plan is propoſed by Mr. Douglaſs, who has given a full deſcription of it in the appendix to the third report of the ſelect committee of the Houſe of Commons: from his eſtimates on the general conſumption of coal in London, it appears that the ſavings in two years will be adequate to the expence of erecting the new iron bridge; this plan merits mature conſideration; the coals being regularly ſupplied would tend to prevent ſudden injurious competition, which of late years has been ſuch a burthen on the public.

If this part of the plan for improving the port of London be ſucceſsfully executed, we ſhall be no longer reproached by foreigners, that we have one of the fineſt rivers in the world running through our principal city, yet that we ſuffer its uſefulneſs to be, in a great meaſure, deſtroyed by maintaining a ſtone embankment acroſs the moſt valuable part of it, by ſuffering its ſhores to exhibit an extent of offenſive mud, inſtead of converting them to uſeful wharfs, and its banks to be covered with mean and ſhapeleſs buildings, inſtead of edifices ſuited to ſo noble a ſituation, and worthy the commercial metropolis of Europe.

Account of the Celebration of the Knillian Games at St. Ives.

To the EDITOR of the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

SIR,

I TRUST your readers will find entertainment in the following account of the new inſtitution of the Knillian Games; an inſtitution which will go far to preſerve the tone of the Corniſh character, and which can never be neglected while the Corniſh men continue to be brave, and the Corniſh women to be virtuous.

The celebration of the games at Olympia, after the revolution of every four years, formed the chief date of time among the Greeks; and perhaps in future the inhabitants of the weſt of England will reckon the years, as they paſs, by the quinquennial return of the games at St. Ives.

I ought rather to have begun with informing you, that John Knill, Eſq. a gentleman formerly of great eminence in the above-mentioned town, has bequeathed the income of a conſiderable eſtate to be diſtributed by the truſtees in a variety of

prizes to thoſe who may excel in racing, in rowing, and in wreſtling. A large ſum is to be divided among a band of virgins, who are to be dreſſed all in white, and with four matrons and a company of muſicians precedingthem, are to walk in pairs to the ſummit of the hill, which is near the town of St. Ives, where they are to dance and chaunt a hymn round the far-famed mauſoleum.

Ten guineas are appointed to be expended in a dinner at the grand hotel in the town, of which ſix of the principal inhabitants are to partake; and this feſtival is to be repeated every fifth year for ever.

From the earlieſt periods of hiſtory the Corniſh have been famous for their enthuſiaſtic fondneſs of the athletic exerciſes of hurling, racing, wreſtling, and rowing, and for the pious fervour of the hymns which the Druids inſtructed them to ſing round the cromlechs of the departed brave.

By eſtabliſhing rewards for ſuperiority in amuſements in which the Corniſh ſtill delight to excel, Mr. Knill has ſhewn the patriotic feelings of his local attachments, while by the appropriate ſelection of the ſpot where theſe paſtimes are to take place, he has given ample proof of the correctneſs of his taſte. The enormous ſtatue of Jupiter at Elis pointed out that part of Peloponneſus to the taſte of the Greeks as the moſt proper place for the celebration of the Olympic games; and a ſympathy of feeling and ſentiment induced Mr. Knill to order that the mauſoleum, which he erected in the year 1782, ſhould be the centre of the quinquennial feſtivities.

This proud pyramid, whoſe baſe is ſituated on the ſummit of a rock, and whoſe apex is often concealed among the clouds, has hitherto formed only an object of ornamental magnificence, or a guide to the tempeſt-toſt mariner; but henceforth it will be regarded as the monument of fame—the pillar of the weſt—the Corniſh column.

Monday laſt was the day appointed for the firſt celebration. I was preſent at the ſcene, and am induced to think from this firſt ſpecimen that the rites of the hill will be celebrated in ſucceeding years with increaſed fervour, and renewed admiration.

Weak as my powers of deſcription are, your readers may perhaps from the following account conceive ſome idea of the intereſting ſpectacle.—Early in the morning the roads from Helſton, from Truro, and from Penzance, were lined with horſes and vehicles of every deſcription. Theſe were ſeen 'midſt clouds of duſt, pouring down the ſides of the adjacent mountains; while thouſands of travellers on foot choſe the more pleaſant rout through the winding paſſages of the vallies. At noon the aſſembly was formed. The wreſtlers entered the ring:—the troop of virgins dreſſed, all in white, advanced with ſolemn ſtep, which was regulated by the notes of harmony.—The ſpectators ranged themſelves along the ſides of the hills which incloſe the extenſive

five bay, while the pyramid on the ſummit ſeemed pointing to the ſun, who appeared in all the majeſty of light, rejoicing at the ſcene.

At length the Mayor of St. Ives appeared in his robes of ſtate. The ſignal was given. The flags were diſplayed in waving ſplendour from the towers of the caſtle. Here the wreſtlers exerted their ſinewy ſtrength; there the rowers, in their various dreſſes of blue, white, and red, urged the gilded prows of their boats through the ſparkling waves of the ocean; while the hills echoed to the mingled ſhouts of the victors, the daſhing of the oars, the ſongs of the virgins, and the repeated plaudits of the admiring crowd, who ſtood ſo thick upon the creſcent, which is formed by the ſurrounding mountains, as to appear (if I may ſo expreſs myſelf) *one living amphitheatre.*

The ladies and gentlemen of Penzance returned to an elegant dinner which they had ordered to be prepared at the Union Hotel; and a ſplendid ball concluded the entertainment of the evening.—The jolly god preſided, but a reproving ſmile from Venus reſtrained him, if he ventured beyond the due bounds of decorum. Hilarity and beauty danced to the moſt delicious notes of harmony; till the roſy finger of Aurora pointed to the hour at which the quinquennial feſtivities ſhould cloſe. Perhaps to many the viſions of the night brought back the joys of the day, and the feet danced, the heart throbbed, and the cheek glowed, while the eyelids were cloſed in ſleep.

After four years you may hear from me again; 'till when I remain,

Sir, your's, &c.

VERITAS.

St. Ives, July 30, 1801.

A SONG written by one of the Head Poets of London for Mr. KNILL's GAMES at St. Ives.

(To the Tune of " Boys and Girls come out to Play.")

Sung at the Mauſoleum, by a Minſtrel adorned with Ribbons.

KNILL commands, and all obey,
Lads and laſſes haſte away,
Aunts and uncles, maids and wives,
All are gay at gay St. Ives.
No tongue is mute or foot is ſtill
But *one and all* are on the hill,
In chorus round the tomb of Knill.

This you ſurely may rely on,
Paul, Penzance, nor Marazion,
Never ſaw in all their lives
Such ſport as now is at St. Ives.
No tongue is&c. &c.

Some in gigs and coaches flocking,
Some without or ſhoe or ſtocking,
All are crowding—not a hack
But has three upon his back.
No tongue &c. &c.

Of virgins pure—(let envy ſquint
And malice ſneer, there's nothing in't)
Of virgins pure a throng advance,
And round the tomb in circles dance.
No tongue &c. &c.

Boys on gingerbread are feeding,
Cudgel-broken pates are bleeding,
Racers running, wreſtlers falling,
Bones are cracking, women ſqualling.
No tongue &c. &c.

Thro' the breaking wave below
Rowers urge the bounding prow;
While many a tub and many a ray*
Sport around in finny play.
No tongue &c. &c.

All are running—what's the matter?
Why, too ſee the fine regatta.—
Earth and water, hill and bay
Share the frolic of the day.
No tongue &c. &c.

Oh! it glads the heart to ſee'em
Gambol round the mauſoleum.
All is joy: and laughter ſhakes
All the merry land of hakes.†
No tongue &c. &c.

What a pother! what a deal is
Talk'd about the games at Ellis:
Such as they—no, not a million
Equal what we call the Knillian.
No tongue &c. &c.

Knill commandsand all obey,
Lads and laſſes haſte away,
All the world and all his wives.—
What was Greece to gay St. Ives!!
No tongue is mute or foot is ſtill,
But *one and all* are on the hill
In chorus round the tomb of Knill.

An appropriate Chorus to be ſung round the Tomb by the Virgins.

Quit the buſtle of the bay,
Haſten, virgins, come away;
Haſten to the mountain's brow,
Leave, oh! leave St. Ives below!
Haſte to breathe a purer air
Virgins fair, and pure as fair.
Quit St. Ives and all her treaſures,
Fly her ſoft voluptuous pleaſures,
Fly her ſons and all the wiles,

Lurking

* Common fiſh at St. Ives.
† St. Ives abounds with hakes.

Lurking in their wanton ſmiles,
Fly her ſplendid midnight halls,
Fly the revels of her balls;
Fly oh! fly the choſen ſeat,
Where vanity and faſhion meet.
Hither haſten; form the ring,
Round the tomb in chorus ſing,
And on the lofty mountain's brow aptly dight,
(Juſt as we ſhould be, all in white)
Leave all our cowels§ and our cares below.

§ The cowel is a baſket in which the women carry their fiſh at their back.

GENERAL REVIEW *of* POLITICS,

For JULY 1801.

FRANCE.

ON every part of the French coaſt, immenſe preparations are ſtill advancing for an invaſion of the Britiſh empire.

The diviſions of flat-bottomed boats, which lately ſailed from Havre, we underſtand, eluded the vigilance of the Engliſh cruizers; and, it is ſuppoſed, arrived at their deſtination.

With reſpect to the general ſtate of affairs on the Continent, if we may believe the French official papers, the continental intrigues are on the point of being amicably ſettled at laſt. The plan of indemnities is to be extended ſtill farther; and by ſuffering ſeveral of the diſſatisfied powers to partake of its *bleſſings* themſelves, the ſtorm is once more likely to be averted. The Pope will, certainly, and with the conſent of the more powerful of the catholic ſtates, be diſpoſſeſſed of all his temporal dominions, which, there is little doubt, will be conferred on the late King of Sardinia; who, it is ſaid, is now to be known by the new-fangled title of the King of Etruria, and who will once more be ſuffered to keep poſſeſſion of his new gift of a crown, juſt as long as France or Auſtria ſhall graciouſly condeſcend to permit. There is a degree of natural reſerve in the conduct of the Firſt Conſul, probably the effect of profound and perpetual meditation, which is totally uncongenial to the manners of the people of France, and which we already find has diſguſted ſome of the diplomatic corps. Cobentzel and Lucchеſini, the Auſtrian and Pruſſian Miniſters, have requeſted to be recalled, from this cauſe alone, as it is ſaid, and are to leave Paris ſhortly.

The French treaſury has, for ſome time, been very much diſtreſſed. The receipts were unequal to the expenditure, and ſome extraordinary meaſure was deemed neceſſary. The Chief Conſul, who has for ſome time laboured under a ſevere illneſs notwithſtanding, attended a council of finance, and the following expedient is ſaid to have been determined upon. Some members

of

of the council were deputed to go on the 29th of June, at night, to the Banque de la France, the Caiſſe d'Amortiſſement, and the Caiſſe d'Eſcompte. From theſe three banks they obtained, by *ſtrong repreſentations*, about eight millions of livres in caſh, being all the ſpecie they poſſeſſed. The mode of repayment was by bills on the receivers of the revenue, at fourteen months date. The draining theſe banks of their ſpecie, was likely to be productive of the moſt ſerious inconveniences. Accordingly the next morning a deputation waited upon the Chief Conſul, and repreſented to him that the banks muſt ſtop their payments unleſs the ſpecie was reſtored. They obtained about a million and a half of the eight millions. A negociation afterwards commenced for a loan of five millions ſterling, to be redeemed by the produce of the taxes. Orders on the receivers of the revenue were to be given to the perſons furniſhing the loan. The negociation was attended with conſiderable difficulties, for the orders on the receivers were to be at fourteen months date, and it was impoſſible for the bankers to get their orders diſcounted. A hope was then held out of paying off the loan at an earlier period, with the contributions with Portugal would furniſh.

The reigning Duke of Wurtemburgh has poſitively refuſed to ſet at liberty the ſtate-priſoners who conſpired againſt his perſon and government. They are ſtill confined in irons in the fortreſs of Aſperg, and will be immediately brought to trial.

The Paris journals have arrived to the date of the 14th of July, but being publiſhed early on that day contain no account of the anniverſary then in celebration. They ſtate that the reſtoration of Bonaparte's health, and his appearance in public, has had the effect of raiſing the French funds two per cent.

A proclamation addreſſed to the French by the Conſuls of the republic, previous to the celebration of the anniverſary of the revolution, is to the following purport. "This day is deſtined for the celebration of that epoch of hope and glory, in which you witneſſed the downfal of barbarous inſtitutions, and you ceaſed to be divided into two people, the one condemned to lead a life of humiliation, and the other ſelected for the enjoyment of diſtinctions and grandeur; in which your property was rendered free like your perſons—in which the feudal ſyſtem was deſtroyed—and with that ſyſtem all the numerous abuſes which centuries had accumulated upon your heads. You celebrated that epoch in 1790, with an union of the ſame principles, the ſame ſentiments, and the ſame wiſhes.—You celebrate it this day under the happieſt auſpices." It concludes with, "Enjoy, Frenchmen, your ſituation, your glory, and the hopes of the future;—be ever faithful to thoſe principles and thoſe inſtitutions which have conſtituted your ſucceſſes, and which will accompliſh the greatneſs and the happineſs of your children."

GERMANY.

The cabinets of Germany are ſtill agitated, it appears, by the grand affair of indemnities, the diſmemberments neceſſary to be effected in the empire, the ſhares to be adjudged to the principal powers of Germany, to the Grand Duke of Tuſcany, and to the Stadtholder.

Thoſe cited, and thoſe whoſe lands are ſtill undivided, redouble their activity and their courage in attempts to ſecure their exiſtence; and providing againſt future contingencies endeavour to make proviſion for that great criſis which changes the forms of ſtates. Here there is the counſellor of an eccleſiaſtical prince, who fearing, with ſome reaſon, for the political ſafety of his maſter, ſeeks to attach him to another ſovereign, and to divine what will be the power he may poſſeſs; what may be his means —his projects—his political ſyſtem, when he ſhall have ſubmitted to the new modifications. Nor is it merely principalities, nor confined to the ſimple inhabitants of hamlets, that conjectures are formed as to their future deſtiny. The Imperial cities ſeem ſecure, but it is extremely poſſible that even among theſe cities, thoſe which are of leſs importance may be incorporated with the ſtates in whoſe vicinity they are placed, and that thoſe only will be preſerved whoſe opulence and commerce give them rank in the empire.

PORTUGAL.

Portugal has found herſelf under the neceſſity of concluding a peace with the hoſtile army by which ſhe was invaded. The Spaniards appear to have been precipitate; and yet the cauſe of ſo haſty a pacification is obvious. The court of Madrid has uniformly manifeſted a reluctance to hoſtilities with Portugal. Spain had no effective army of her own, or rather, perhaps, choſe to have none; and ſhe might have contemplated the fall of Portugal as the prologue to her own ruin. Something of the court intrigues, therefore, that are ſtill playing off in the north of Europe, has been alſo exhibited in the ſouth; and France appears, hitherto, to have been the dupe of the game. From the whole proſpect of the diſpute, there can be no doubt that the courts of Spain and Portugal have maintained a ſecret underſtanding with each other; the former has prevaricated and forbore from the attack as long as it was practicable; the advance of a French army, however, to effect the buſineſs which the Spaniſh cabinet ſeemed to decline, rendered a mock aggreſſion neceſſary: Spain, therefore, with an apparent deſire to pleaſe her republican ally, but in reality to prevent a greater miſchief ſtill commenced the aggreſſion; ſhe took the field with an army haſtily collected together, and ridiculouſly deſtitute of proviſions and ſtores; and had an army ſent to oppoſe her of the ſame paper complexion, and equally devoid of energy: the

mummery

mummery of a battle or two deceives the French into a belief, that both parties are ſeriouſly at war; the republican forces, *ſo kindly promiſed*, are expedited to aſſiſt the victorious career of their ally: but the moment they arrive on the frontiers of the ſeat of action, terms are propoſed by the Portugueſe court, acceded to by that of Spain, and the French army is perplexed and paralyſed.

Letters received at Hamburgh from Liſbon ſtate, that the ſecret articles of the treaty of Badajos will not be made public until the Portugueſe poſſeſſions in South America are ſecured from invaſion on the part of England, by a reinforcement of French troops.

GREAT-BRITAIN.

The important conteſt between us and the French is not yet decided, though the victory of the Turks over the French, as well as other circumſtances, give reaſon to hope the iſſue will be favourable to the Britiſh arms. The official accounts ſtate that Lord Keith had received a letter from the Capitan Paſha, dated at Kemeſheriff, on the 19th, that his excellency informs him, that the ſecretary of the Grand Vizir had arrived with the agreeable intelligence of the French and Cophs having moved forward from Cairo to attack the Vizir's army, but that his highneſs had advanced with his artillery and cavalry, defeated the enemy, and forced them to retreat.

On the ſubject of peace the moſt authentic information we can give is contained in the following extract from the King's ſpeech at the cloſe of the ſeſſion, on the 2d of July:

"The brilliant and repeated ſucceſſes of his Majeſty's arms, by ſea and land, important as they are in their immediate conſequences, are not leſs ſatisfactory to his Majeſty's mind, as affording freſh and deciſive proofs of that vigorous exertion, undaunted valour, and ſteady perſeverance, which diſtinguiſh the national character, and on which the chief reliance muſt be placed for reſpect abroad, and for confidence and ſecurity at home. Events ſo honourable to the Britiſh name, derive, at the preſent moment, peculiar value in his Majeſty's eſtimation, from their tendency to facilitate the attainment of the great object of his unceaſing ſolicitude, the reſtoration of peace on fair and adequate terms. They furniſh, at the ſame time, an additional pledge, that if the ſentiments of moderation and juſtice, which will ever govern his Majeſty's conduct, ſhould be rendered unavailing, in this inſtance, by unreaſonable pretenſions on the part of his enemies, the ſpirit and firmneſs of his people will continue to be manifeſted by ſuch efforts and ſacrifices as may be neceſſary for aſſerting the honour of his Majeſty's crown, and for maintaing the permanent intereſts of the empire."

A QUES-

A QUESTION, *by W. Johnſon, of Penzance.*

THERE are three numbers whoſe differences are equal; the ſum of their cubes is =3240; and if the firſt be multiplied by 8, the ſecond by 9, and the third by 6, the ſum of thoſe products will be = 226. Required, what are thoſe numbers?

Lord Kenyon's impreſſive Addreſs to the Priſoners condemned to ſuffer Death at the late Aſſizes for Eſſex.

AT the cloſe of the late ſummer aſſizes for that county Lord Kenyon proceeded to pronounce the awful ſentence of death on nineteen priſoners capitally convicted in the following words:

"In diſcharge of my public duty, I yeſterday was obliged to go through the painful office of pronouncing ſentence of death againſt twelve priſoners, accuſed and convicted of enormous crimes. This day preſents to me nineteen priſoners of the ſame deſcription. God knows, 'tis a horrible exhibition, and ſuch, in a pretty long courſe of life, dedicated to the duties of a painful profeſſion, as I never have met with.

"For a ſeries of years, the Judges of this country have tried what mercy would do; and whether humanity, almoſt unbounded humanity, would reform the world, would reform mankind, over whoſe actions it is their duty to watch. That mercy, and that humanity, have had no effect. The tables muſt now be turned, and it muſt be ſeen what a rigorous execution of the laws can do, and whether puniſhment of delinquents will have ſuch an effect, and hold out ſuch an example to others, as to bring them back to the paths of truth and virtue, or keep them in ſuch a courſe as to lead better lives.

"You ſtand here dreadful victims of the law you have violated; and I ought to remind all of you, that the ſentence I am bound to paſs upon you, is but trivial to that which you muſt meet with at the throne of God, unleſs you make uſe of the ſhort time that will be allotted to you in this world, in making your peace with him, and bettering your lives for the ſmall remnant that remains. I ſhall have diſcharged my duty, when I remind you ſo to do, and paſs on you the dreadful ſentence of the law, which is—That you, and each of you, be ſeverally taken to the place from whence you came, and from thence to the place of execution, there to be hung by the neck till you are dead, and may the Lord have mercy on your ſouls!"

We hope this ſolemn intimation will have its due weight with the young and inconſiderate, and teach them to be cautious how they involve themſelves in crimes.

Anſwer, by H. Humphries, of Exeter, to W. Maddick's Charade, inſerted April 25.

HAND-MAID your charade doth diſplay,
To this I'm ſure you can't ſay nay.

Anſwer, by William Harris, Junior, of Exeter, to G. England's Enigma, inſerted May 11.

YOUR riddle I think I can rightly explain,
An ANIMAL FLOWER's the thing which you mean.

Anſwer, by Henricus, of Plymouth, to L. H.'s Rebus, inſerted June 1.

JOIN both your parts, if I am right,
MINEHEAD will be brought to light.

*** We have received the like anſwer from J. Hill, and Henry Humphreys, of Exeter; L. Baker, of Poole; J. R. Toulmin; W. Bickham, jun. of Aſhburton; Thomas Webber, jun. and R. Sellick, jun. of Tiverton; and R. Berry, of Southmolton.

A CHARADE, *by G. England, of Uplyme.*

TO three eighths of an officer rightly combine
Two-thirds of what ſinners ſhould do,
And the name of a reptile you'll doubtleſs divine,
Which the ſame will preſent to your view.

A REBUS, *by N. Haly, of St. Mellion.*

TAKE one of Flora's lovely train,
That with great ſplendour decks the plain;
An inſtrument of muſic tell;
A beaſt for ſtrength few can excel;
A bird whoſe voice doth charm the ear;
A liquid next pray make appear;
And for my laſt that man deſcry
Who wept whene'er he thought to die:

The initials join'd they will expound
A bird in England ſeldom found.

An ENIGMA, *by P. Gove, of Exeter.*

YE ſapient youths! I oft appear
Upon the roaring ocean,
And often riſe aloft in air,
And ſoon appear in motion.

I vary much in ſhape and ſize
In my aerial flight;
I quickly paſs before your eyes,
And vaniſh from your ſight.

In battle too without diſmay
You there may me explore;
I veil the horrors of the day,
Amid the cannons' roar.

POETRY.

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

ALAN *and* CELIA.

LOUD blew the wind, the vivid lightning flash'd,
Impending thunder roll'd with awful sound,
The surges lash'd the trembling shore beneath,
And darkness spread its sable veil around.

Th' affrighted herds in wild disorder ran
And yelling bay'd the rain-fraught howling wind;
The stubborn oak torn headling to the earth,
A sullen emblem of th' unyielding mind.

Yet see, amid the dreadful dreary scene,
A form from out the sullen gloom appear,
Her tatter'd garments flutter'd to the wind,
Her tongue proclaim'd the accents of despair.

Quick thro' the warring element she press'd,
With weak disorder'd steps she reach'd the shore;
Where, gazing round, she shrilly shriek'd aloud,
"Alas! he's gone, he sinks, we meet no more."

Her legs their lovely burthen sudden dropp'd,
She fainting fell upon the shell-strew'd shore;
When on a wave was Alan's body borne,
Close at her feet—to breathe his love no more.

The maid her eyes unwillingly unclos'd,
Again she lifts her care-worn, drooping head;
Alas! forbid thy wand'ring eyes to rove,
Dead at thy feet thy much-lov'd Alan's laid.

"Thou foaming wave! quick bear me to my love;
"Let me receive his last sad gasping sigh;
"Let him once more behold his Celia blest,
"Encircled in his tremb ling arms to die.

"Forbear, ye howling winds! his death to mourn;
"Ah! yet awhile forbear his fate to urge;
"In pity float me to his arms again,
"Then howl beholding winds our mutual dirge!"

Then dropping quick her sad sunk, streaming eyes,
To where her Alan's corpse supinely lay;
Again she utter'd a convulsive shriek,
She dropp'd, she clasp'd him fast, and died away.
So fast entwin'd in Celia's arms he lay,
So found when Sol had chas'd the storm away.

Long had the hapless Alan left his home,
In grief, far climes reluctantly to roam;
Long had he known fair Celia, charming maid!
But fortune, foe to love, his suit denied.
She too his merits knew, and lov'd the youth:
But ah! too long conceal'd the long-fought truth.
He left the fair, whose sight increas'd his pain,
To court his feeble fortune on the main.
Thus wand'ring far his painful breast t'assuage,
But found that absence had increas'd its rage.

Then

Then thro' the briny waves retrac'd his courſe.
But, ah! unable to reſiſt the tempeſt's force,
The hurried veſſel 'gainſt a rock ſoon craſh'd,
And 'mid the deep the wretched Alan daſh'd.
Fiercely now burns in lovely Celia's breaſt,
The love in Alan's preſence ſhe ſuppreſs'd.
Each day ſhe ſorrowing fought the beaten ſhore;
Each night return'd more wretched than before.
On that ſad day the hapleſs lovers met,
Braving the ſtorm, purſuing faſt her fate.
Deſpair and phrenzy ſeiz'd her heated brain,
Exploring wild the boſom of the main.
In wand'ring careleſs thus the day ſhe paſs'd,
Till brought to Alan's arms to breathe her laſt.

SONNET, *written at Exmouth, Devonſhire, by* CHARLES LLOYD.

THE fleecy clouds, that veil the ev'ning ſky,
Sail ſlowly o'er the white reflecting main;
On whoſe calm breaſt the breeze forgets to ſigh,
And yields to ſilence thro' the ſober ſcene.
The diſtant hills, where each bright tint was ſeen
Of cultivation, hide their downy heads
Beneath the dewy cloud that floats ſerene,
And o'er their forms a miſty ſhadow ſheds.
Now on the ſleeping wave a vermeil hue
Is ſoft reflected from the glowing weſt,
Where, with ſlow ſtep, meek eve retires from view,
And leaves the world to melancholy reſt.
In ſuch a proſpect fancy can impart
The magic charm that ſooth'd an aching heart.

STROPHE.

TO paſs the time my harp I take,
Its wonted melody to make;
My dormant muſe awake, awake;
Aſſiſt my vocal lay.
My friends require of me a ſong,
Ten thouſand thoughts together throng,
To pauſe, and chooſe would take me long,
So thus I hit away.

ANTISTROPHE.

Behold Anacreon with his bowl,
From earth to heav'n his eye-balls roll,
Gay, ſenſual pleaſures are the whole
That occupy his mind;
When women, wine, and muſic meet,
The ſong and dance, with kiſſes ſweet,
Theſe make an Anacreontic treat,
That's lov'd by moſt mankind.

EPODE.

Far other joys than theſe I chuſe,
O Sophocles! thy tender muſe
Soft pity thro' my ſoul infuſe,
The bowl from me be hurl'd;
"To ſoothe the widow in diſtreſs,
"To help the poor and fatherleſs,
"To keep myſelf from all exceſs,
"Unſpotted in the world."

CHORUS.

This feaſt of reaſon let me then ſecure,
And I ſhall be a real epicure.

ROY, *Martock.*